

Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1827.

[NO. 131.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrears are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Watches & Jewellery.

THOMAS TROTTER & CO.



TAKE this method to inform the public, that they have opened a shop in Charlotte, in the house lately occupied by Doct. Samuel Henderson, on the north side of the Court-House, where they are well prepared to repair all kinds of

Watches & Clocks,

at the shortest notice. They hope, by a constant attention to business, to merit the public patronage. They have on hand and for sale, the following articles:—

Gentlemen's gold patent lever Watches;
Ladies' do. do. do.
Silver lever and plain do. do.
Chains, Seals and Keys, Slides and Rings;
Breast Pins, Finger Rings, and Ear Rings;
Silver Table and Tea Spoons;
Soup Ladles and Sugar Tongs;
Silver Spectacles, green and white, to suit all ages;
Military Buttons, Lace and Epaulements;
Ladies' Work Boxes and Reticules;
Bags and Claspas; Thimbles, &c. &c. &c.
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House of Entertainment,



AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by 1a136 ROBERT WATSON.

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT I. DINKINS.
Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Every man his own Miller.

THE subscriber having purchased the right for Benbow's Patent Horizontal Grist Mill, for the counties of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus, will have them constantly on hand, finished in a neat and durable manner, to operate by hand or horse power. Those wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine this Mill. The proprietor will also sell single rights for making and using the above Mills.

BENJAMIN F. ALEXANDER.
Mecklenburg, March, 1827.—6430

The above Mill may be seen at the Cabarrus and Mecklenburg Courts.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County, Feb'y. Sessions, 1827.

Vincent Reed, } ORIGINAL Attachment,
vs } levied on three Stage
Thomas Davis. } Horses.

It is ordered by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next May term, 1827, to be held for this county, and replevy and plead, or judgment will be entered against him.
I. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.
6430.—pr. adv. \$2.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County, Feb'y. Sessions, 1827.

Lawson H. Alexander, } ORIGINAL Attachment,
vs } levied on the hands of William
Herbert S. Kimble. } Smith, and him summoned as Garnishee.

Ordered by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next May term, 1827, to be held for this county, and there replevy and plead, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.
I. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.
6430.—pr. adv. \$2.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County, Feb'y. Sessions, 1827.

William Smith, } ORIGINAL Attachment,
vs } levied on the hands of John Cole.

Ordered by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next May term, 1827, to be held for this county, and there replevy and plead, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.
I. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.
6440.—pr. adv. \$2.

Entry Takers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Deeds, for sale at this Office.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy Mountain, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a well supplied Ice-House, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the Mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of Stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.
Wilkesboro', N. C. April 22, 1827.—8435.

Doct. P. C. Caldwell,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the shop recently occupied by Dr. D. T. Caldwell, where he can at all times be found, except when professionally engaged. As he will devote his time solely to his profession, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.
April 28, 1827.—8432.

DOCTORS

Thos. I. Johnson & Thos. Harris,

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They can at all times be found, at their newly established shop, on the lot formerly occupied by Dr. Thomas Henderson, two hundred yards south of the Court-House, except when professionally engaged. They are in daily expectation of a fresh and genuine assortment of Medicine from Philadelphia and New-York.
23*

BOOK BINDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country, that he has established a Book Binding in said town, on Main Street, a few doors south of the C. House; where he will be thankful to receive any kind of work in his line of business. From a number of years experience, in Europe and America, he feels confident of being able to give entire satisfaction to all those who may favor him with any description of BINDING.

BLANK BOOKS made to order, after any pattern furnished, on short notice, and at prices which no one can complain of.

Ladies' FANCY WORK BOXES made to order.

OLD BOOKS REBOUND, either plain or ornamental, on the most moderate terms. All orders from a distance, faithfully attended to.—The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, by their obedient servant,
J. H. DE CARTERET.
Salisbury, April 28th, 1827.—4432.

Notice.

AS the subscriber has removed to the state of Georgia, he informs those who are indebted to the firm of A. & A. HOYL, that their notes are in the hands of Andrew Hoyl, who wishes them paid immediately.

The subscriber having appointed Eli Hoyl his agent to transact his business, informs those who are indebted to him individually, that their notes are in the hands of the said Eli Hoyl, to whom payment can be made until the first day of December next, after which time, those that are due and unsettled, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
ADAM HOYL.
Lincoln County, March 21, 1827.—4432.

Notice.

AGREEABLY to the provisions to a Deed of Trust from William Rudisill, to secure the payment of a debt due the bank of Newbern, the undersigned will sell, at Public Sale, in Charlotte, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 28th of May next, (being Monday of Court,) the lots and improvements in said town, at present occupied by said Rudisill. The improvements are a two story frame dwelling-house; all necessary out buildings; a well of excellent water in the yard; all of which are in comfortable neat repair, and handsomely situated. The purchaser can have the bank accommodations, by giving bond and approved security.
JONAS RUDISILL, sen.
WM. DAVIDSON.
April 10, 1827.—3430

Notice.

WILL be sold, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in July next, by order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, one negro man named Edward, who was committed to the jail of the county twelve months ago, and said he belonged to one Johnson, a trader in negroes. Said fellow is of middle stature, tolerably stout built, and light color, and is now to be sold according to act of Assembly, to use of the county and satisfaction of jail fees, &c.
J. W. HAMILTON, Sheriff.
Concord, April 16, 1827. 3mt40

Apprentices.

WANTED, at this Office, two boys, 15 or 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Printing Business.

Constable's Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

ENVY.—A French lady of quality, that was well married, and lived in plenty, hearing that her husband's brother had married a very handsome lady with a great fortune, was mightily out of humour; inasmuch that she perfectly hated all that spoke in commendation of her new sister in law. And hearing her husband also commend her as a very beautiful woman, she bribed a servant in that lady's family to poison her; but he discovered the design, and the lady being reproached for it by her husband, she poisoned herself and died.

Envy's the worst of fiends, procurer of sad events,
And only good when she herself torments.

Plutarch compares envious persons to cupping glasses, which ever draw the worst humours of the body to them. Like flies, they resort only to the raw and corrupt parts of the body; or if they light on a sound part, never leave blowing upon it till they have disposed it to putrefaction. When Momus could find no fault with the face in the picture of Venus, he picked a quarrel with her slippers. And so malevolent persons, when they cannot blame the substance, will yet represent the circumstance of men's best actions with prejudice. The black shadow is still observed to wait upon those who have been the most illustrious for virtue, or remarkable for some perfection; and to exult in either has been an unpardonable crime.

The man who envies, must behold with pain
Another's joys, and sicken at his gain.
The man unable to control his ire,
Shall wish undone what hate and wrath inspire.
Anger's a short frenzy; then subdue
Your passions, or your passions conquer you;
Unless your reason holds the guiding reins,
And bends the tyrant in coercive chains.

When Aristides, so remarkable for his inviolable attachment to justice, was tried by the people of Athens, and condemned to banishment, a peasant unacquainted with the person of Aristides, applied to him to vote against Aristides: "Has he done you any wrong," said Aristides, "that you are for punishing him in this manner?"—"No," replied the countryman, "I don't even know him; but I am tired and angry with hearing every one call him The Just."

Mutius, a citizen of Rome, was noted to be of such an envious and malevolent disposition, that Publius one day observing him to be very sad, said, "either some great evil has happened to Mutius, or some great good to another." Cambysses, king of Persia, seeing his brother draw a stronger bow than any of the soldiers in his army was able to do, was so inflamed with envy against him that he caused him to be slain.

DEATH.

The annexed paragraph is an elegant delineation of what all can feel, but what few can so faithfully describe. It is from the novel entitled "Marriage"—a work written with uncommon power and ability.
New-England Galaxy.

There is, perhaps, no feeling of our nature so vague, so complicated, so mysterious, as that with which we look upon the cold remains of our fellow-mortals. The dignity with which death invests even the meanest of its victims, inspires us with an awe no living thing can create. The monarch on his throne is less awful than the beggar in his shroud. The marble features—the powerless hand—the stiffened limbs—oh! who can contemplate these with feelings that can be defined? These are the mockery of all our hopes and fears, our fondest love, our fellest hate. Can it be, that we now shrink with horror from the touch of that hand, which but yesterday was fondly clasped in our own? Is that tongue whose accents even now dwell in our ear, forever chained in the silence of death? These black and heavy eye-lids, are they forever to seal up in darkness the eyes whose glance no earthly power could restrain? And the spirit which animated the clay, where is it now? Is it wrapped in bliss, or dissolved in woe? Does it witness our grief, and share our sorrows? Or is the mysterious type that linked it with mortality forever broken? and the remembrance of earthly scenes, are they indeed to the enfranchised spirit as the morning dream, or the dew upon the early flower? Reflections such as these naturally arise in every breast. Their influence is felt, though their import cannot always be expressed. The principle is the same, however it may differ in its operations.

A society has been proposed in Boston, and has a prospect of success, to be entitled the 'Typographical Association, or Society for the promotion of Literature and the Fine Arts.' The design is to obtain a charter for the Society, with a capital of 100,000 dollars, in shares of 100 dollars each. Its objects are to be the purchase of the copy rights of extensive original works from American authors, in order to encourage men of talents to devote their time to the pursuits of literature—to reprint in a handsome manner, all the standard English works—to have an extensive establishment, at which all the work of the association shall be performed, and all this work to be disposed of to booksellers only, so that the society will in no way interfere with the trade. Other objects of the plan are to engage and encourage American Artists, in preparing the embellishments of the works to be printed—to ensure the utmost correctness in the publications of the society, and to reduce the price of standard American and foreign works to a moderate rate. It is remarked that a person desirous of forming a library in this country, at the present moment, must, in most instances, purchase, at high prices, English editions of some of the best works in the language, because the American editions are both slovenly, and, in many instances, incorrect. Thus foreign labor and skill receive that reward which might have been dispensed at home, yielding at once support to labor, and encouragement to improvement. The Typographical Society have in view to obviate this condition of things—and every friend of American literature must wish success to the design.
Nat. Intelligencer.

Cochin China.—The women are, in general, handsome, stout and well made, are intelligent, laborious, and follow all sorts of occupations. In the Bazzars, and in the large cities, there are 50 women to 1 man! and it is remarkable, that in general, there are born five times more girls than boys in Cochin China. They have the same characters as the Chinese use; but their language is entirely different, and a great deal more difficult to learn; in that, a single word has often several meanings—the word *Ma*, for instance, signifies at the same time, a mother, the chin, the sea, a goat, the devil, a spirit, &c. Corruption reigns in all classes, from the lowest to the highest, not excepting the King himself. Lawsuits, notwithstanding appearances, are generally decided in favor of those who make the greatest presents. Capital crime is punished by decapitation. It is surprising to observe, with what indifference criminals go to punishment—they commonly smoke their segar, as if they were going to a party of pleasure.—Criminal women of high rank, are trampled under foot by elephants.
Journ. Gen. of France.

A safe bet for both parties.—Two bloods recently entered a tavern in this city, where they had frequently resorted, and, calling for a supper and two bottles of champagne, informed their host that they had laid a wager of such a repast as they had ordered, but as it was not yet decided, they hoped he would wait for his pay until the decision, and then charge the amount to the loser. The landlord assented, and they sat down to a hearty supper. When they had finished, mine host had the curiosity to ask what was the nature of the bet, and he was not a little chagrined when he received for answer that it originated in a dispute as to the direction the brick meeting steeple would take, should it ever fall. The one bet it would fall east and the other west.
N. Y. Morn. Chron.

Ne plus ultra of honesty.—At a party the other evening, several gentlemen contested the honor of having done the most extraordinary thing. A reverend D. D. was appointed to be the sole judge of their respective pretensions. One procured his tailor's bill with a receipt attached to it; a buz went through the room that this would not be outdone, when a second proved that he had arrested the tailor for money lent him. The palm is his, was the universal cry, when a third observed, "Gentlemen, I cannot boast of the feat of either of my predecessors, but I have returned to the owners two umbrellas that they had left at my house." "I'll hear no more," cried the arbiter, "this is the very ne plus ultra of honesty and unheard of deeds; it is an act of virtue of which I never knew any person capable. The prize is yours."
London Literary Gazette.

One of the Desmonds of Ireland being mortally wounded, was taken prisoner by his inveterate enemy, one of the Butlers, who threw him triumphantly on

his shoulders; and tauntingly asked him, "Where are you now, Desmond?" The brave but expiring chief exultingly replied, "Where I ought to be—on the neck of my enemy."

Very Important from Pennsylvania.

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Baltimore Patriot, from a gentleman in Pennsylvania, dated May 1, who has the very best means of obtaining correct information.

Extract. * * * Our accounts from the various parts of this state are as good as we could wish—they fully answer my most sanguine expectations; and you know how sanguine I am in the decided belief that Pennsylvania will give her Electoral Vote for the re-election of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. Judge—of Luzerne, a very strong man on the Democratic side, writes most encouragingly that all the Northern and Northwestern counties are for the Administration—to these add as certain Bucks, Ingram's county—Montgomery, Jonathan Roberts' county—Chester, Charles Mercer's county—the city and county of Philadelphia—Delaware—Mifflin—Centre—Lebanon—Adams—Beaver and Allegheny. This may be relied upon—and the changes in favor of the Administration are every day more and more apparent. The great leading policy of the Administration is the policy of Pennsylvania. We are for home industry, roads, canals, agriculture, manufactures and commerce, & have no constitutional scruples, real or affected, about the promotion and encouragement of Internal Improvement. The policy avowed by the Opposition we are averse to as repugnant to our feelings and interest, and will in no way be sanctioned by this state. We are for principles not men. And I can assure you that the determination as declared and thus far acted up to, to put down the present Administration, "right or wrong," is taking deep root in the minds of all serious and disinterested people who have only their country's good at heart, and they are determined to rise up and resist such an alarming doctrine. That Mr. Adams will be re-elected is as certain in my mind as any event can be that has not already taken place.

Mr. W. W. Seaton, one of the editors of the National Intelligencer, has published, in the Washington Telegraph, the following account of a casual dialogue between him and Colonel Richard M. Johnson, Senator in Congress, from Kentucky.

"Some time in the session of 1825-6 as I was passing through the Senate chamber to the secretary's table, after the Senate had adjourned, I was hailed by Col. Johnson (sitting near one of the fire places under the gallery, with one other member standing or walking near him) who, in his familiar manner of speaking, said, 'How goes it, old friend? Well, when are you coming out?'"

"Editor.—On what subject, Colonel?"

"Col. J.—Why, on the Presidential question. Are you not coming out against the Administration?"

"Editor.—I can't tell. The Administration has hardly commenced its career yet, and I don't see any thing, so far, to condemn."

"Col. J.—What of that? Has not Clay taken away the laws from your paper?"

"Editor.—True; but that would be making a private grievance, a motive for public conduct; and that we cannot do, however sore we may feel about it. As for Mr. Clay, I know he is no friend of ours; we opposed him, and I understand that he has always been hostile to us and our paper; but the Administration may pursue a policy that we have approved in other Administrations, and if they do so, how can we with any consistency oppose them?"

"Col. Johnson, (with vehemence, and, I think, with an oath)—I would not care for that. If any body injured me, I would give them as good as they sent; and, as for this Administration, we will turn them out, as sure as there's a God in Heaven."

Editor.—But, Colonel, how can you say so, before you see what course the Administration will adopt? Suppose they consult the public interest, and pursue a course that you think right?"

"Col. J.—I don't care: (raising his arm, and speaking with warmth,) for, by the Eternal, if they act as pure as the Angels that stand at the right hand of the Throne of God, we'll put them down."

"To this I made no reply, but left the Colonel, to pursue the errand that carried me to the Senate chamber."

From the N. E. Galaxy.—"General Saunders, a member of Congress, has retired in disgust.—Murk."

Intelligence.

GREECE.

We copy the annexed interesting letter from Dr. Howe, from the Boston Daily Advertiser:—

Steam Ship Kateria, (Perseverance,) Port Valhi, Isle of Samos, Nov. 23, 1826.

Sir—My last was from Napoli di Romania, (Oct. 15,) and gave you a summary detail of the public events up to that date. Since my leaving Napoli, no opportunities of writing have occurred, nor could I have profited much by any, for I am ignorant of the passing events in the Morea and in Attica, having had no news to be depended upon for four weeks. I left Napoli on being appointed by government to the direction of the surgical department in the fleet, and arrived here just when it was supposed the Turkish fleet were about to make an attack on this island, and attempt to recapture the tragedies of Scio and Ipsara. But the Greek squadron was ready to oppose them, and the addition of this vessel was of the greatest importance. The Turkish fleet then lay at Mitylene; it soon retired up the Dardanelles, and has since, according to the most positive information, gone to Constantinople, thus leaving Samos safe for this winter at least. The greater part of the Greek fleet returned to Hydra ten days ago, and Admiral Miaulis with the six remaining vessels, will sail immediately. This vessel will remain here and about the Turkish coast for a few days, when, if nothing extraordinary happens, she will go to Syra and Napoli. I believe I slightly mentioned to you in my last, the arrival of this vessel in Greece, the first of the expedition to be commanded by Cochrane; she is a beautiful thing, built under the eye of her commander, Capt. Hastings; carries eight 68 pounders, and will soon mount two more—a weight of metal small even in proportion to her size. She has an engine of eight horse power, and moves very well with her sails; her huge guns are to be used principally with shells and hot shot. With all these advantages, and directed by a man of Hastings's skill, and tried, determined courage, much may be expected from her, if she fall in with any of the enemy's vessels. The plan here was to have waited for a calm, and then for this vessel to tow up the fire boats, and attach them to the Turkish line of battle ships. The immortal Canaris, with his *brulot*, was to have accompanied us, and there was every probability that, had not the enemy's fleet retired, there would have been decisive work.

It is my duty here to say a few words of Capt. Frank Hastings, a man whose persevering exertions for the Greeks merit what they have obtained, the love of the nation. He is an English gentleman, of family and fortune, and formerly commander in the British Navy. Upon the first breaking out of the Greek revolution he hastened here, and exerted himself for two years to serve the cause; but at last finding himself of less utility than his active spirit made him wish to be, he formed the plan of bringing out one or more armed steam vessels, and repaired to England for that purpose; and it was principally at his suggestion, that it was determined to appropriate part of the loan in fitting out an expedition of steam vessels. Hastings being appointed to command one of them, by extraordinary personal exertions, and the sacrifice of a part of his fortune, was enabled to get her finished, and brought her out here a long time before the others will be ready. He is now upon the spot burning with anxiety to distinguish himself, and play a desperate game—win with victory and honor, if he succeed; utter ruin, if he lose. Should fortune favor him, he will stand a fair chance of eclipsing Cochrane himself; whose coming will, I fear, be retarded some months longer.

The plan of the Turks since the fall of Missolonghi has been, first, to subdue Samos, one of the largest and richest islands, now in possession of the Greeks; second, the capture of Athens—and, 3d, the prosecution of their advantages gained in the Morea. The first of these was left to Topal Pacha, who was named commander of the fleet, and who having taken on board troops from Asia Minor, has been threatening the island for the last six months. But all his attempts have been frustrated by the Greek fleet. He has now returned to Constantinople, whether from want of repairs, or on account of disturbances in that city, I have no means of determining. But Samos is safe until Spring, when I doubt not the Turks will make more extensive preparations than ever to attack it. The second part of the enemy's plan, viz. that of taking Athens, was intrusted to Kutuckis Pacha, with the Albanian Turks, who set down before it in August—what progress he made up to the 15th October, I detailed to you in my last. Since then I only know that Gourah, the commander of the place, was shot through the brain, upon the batteries of the place, by a rifle ball; that a small, but select body of Greeks had made their entrance into the Acropolis, and that the last letters from within breathed courage and confidence.

As for the third part, the pushing of their advantages in the Morea, the ene-

my has been prevented from this by the reduced state of the Egyptian Pacha's finances, which has prevented him from sending his fleet with supplies of men, money and provisions to Ibrahim Pacha.

In fact, the situation of the latter must now be awkward—when I left the Morea his army was reduced to such a miserable remnant, that he could not undertake any enterprise of importance, and every day that elapsed must increase his troubles. That he will not receive a supply of money, clothes and provisions this winter is quite possible; but that he will not be reinforced in soldiers, I consider almost certain. Letters from Alexandria give such accounts of the troubles and embarrassments of Ali Mahemet, that though I know he will make every exertion to relieve his son, he cannot much reinforce him. In fact, I believe that I can now say that the prediction I made you is fulfilled—Greece has ended the campaign of 1826, better than she began it.

I remain, Sir, yours sincerely,
S. G. HOWE.

A more horrid tale of cruelties than is detailed in the following article, purporting to be taken from the mouth of the poor man on whom they were inflicted, can scarcely be imagined. It would puzzle the very devil himself to contrive such unheard of tortures. We hope, for the honor of human nature, that the narrative is an exaggerated one.

N. Y. Ev. Post.

From the Boston Traveller.

Interesting Arrival.—Three men, Gregory, Nichols, and another whose name we have not learned, former residents of this city, arrived in town last week, after a fifteen years' captivity among the Indians. Early in the late war, William Gregory, then at the age of only eleven years, enlisted in the U. S. service, under Captain Watson of this city; and the others entering the army about the same time, they were all ordered to the western or Canada lines together. They had not remained long on that station before they were compelled to engage in several skirmishes with the Indians; in one of which, these three, with sixty others were captured. After changing masters several times, they at last found themselves in the power of the tribe called Flat Heads, by whom they were taken to the Rocky mountains, and taught the red man's art of hunting and fishing.

During the long, lingering years of their servitude, Gregory with the other two made four several attempts to escape, but were as many times re-taken; and as a punishment for their bold endeavor, they were subjected to the most cruel excruciating tortures which the untutored mind could devise or savage barbarity execute. At one time they were made fast to a tree or post and their scalps taken off; after which, the little remaining flesh on the top of their heads was violently removed, and the bleeding scalps replaced, and permitted to remain and adhere. The flesh thus cut from their heads was roasted and forced down their throats to sustain exhausted nature.

At another time a piece was dissected from the fleshy part of the thigh, which was also cooked and given them to eat. No resistance in this case would avail, and they submitted without opposition to the cruelties of their barbarous oppressors. Gregory however became so exasperated with pain, that in a state of wildness approaching insanity, he rose upon his tormentors and actually succeeded in bringing several of them to the ground. Upon this some of the Indians in their language exclaimed, "he is a good soldier;" but for his reward, his right arm which did the deed, was stripped, and on the inside a gash cut from the wrist to the shoulder, into which was introduced a hot walnut rod, and the flesh again closed. As if this was not sufficient entirely to disable this member, they immediately shot several bullets through his arm in different places and then left him to groan and sigh that his hours of existence might be few and his lingering torments soon overpower the pulsations of life.

At another time their tongues were cut out; Gregory's about one third, and the others entirely to the roots. Consequently, Gregory is the only one who can utter a word, and he indistinctly, and from him the principal information is derived.—They finally succeeded in effecting their escape by the assistance of a squaw, who in kindness accompanied them through the forest, a distance of forty five miles, and placed them on a track by which they succeeded in reaching the white settlements. At the time they made the last attempt to free themselves, they were eight hundred miles from any white habitations. Many more of their sufferings and hardships could be told; but what we have already related, is sufficient to shock the feelings of humanity and to excite the warmest sympathy for these miserable fellow beings; who, at this late day, so long after the execution of the heartless deeds, bear about them the too visible proofs of the truth of the story. Nichols and the third, we understand, left wives and families in this city, and Gregory a mother,

who had long since been numbered with the dead.

* The story throughout is a pretty tough one, but this part of it is too absurd to be called improbable. Once remove the scalps, and flesh enough could not be scraped from a thousand skulls, to require "crumming down." N. Y. Com. Adv.

Greek Youth.—Garafilia Mohalby, an unfortunate Greek female, twelve years of age, whose freedom was purchased of the Turks, by a Bostonian, arrived here on Sunday in the brig Suffolk, from Smyrna. Her father and mother were murdered at Scio, and herself and two sisters were carried to Smyrna and sold. The same gentleman who purchased Garafilia, also became the purchaser of her sisters. We are happy to learn they were taken by two Europeans, who have humanely made provision for their education. This child is represented to be interesting in her appearance, and though she has learned only enough of the English language to say yes and no, discovers a good mind and an amiable disposition. We congratulate the little stranger on her good fortune in being received into the family of a gentleman in this city, whose humanity and philanthropy are now proverbial, and whose constant care and attention will be that of a father and a friend.

Boston Traveller.

Lieut. Percival.—We learn that Lieut. Percival, who commanded the United States Schooner Dolphin at the Sandwich Islands, and whose conduct was so offensive to the Missionaries, arrived at this port on Saturday last, as first Lieutenant of the Frigate United States, (Commodore Hull,) and was arrested before landing, by writs of individuals, for grievances unconnected with the outrage upon the Missionaries. For want of bail, he was committed to prison.

N. Y. Observer.

Irish Habits.—The London Morning Chronicle has the following anecdote, which is at once melancholy and laughable:—An intelligent gentleman, accompanying a medical friend in his rounds through Southwark, entered one of those wretched abodes in which the Irish crowd together. The man had received an injury, and was unable to work. Two children were sprawling about, and two large pigs were also inmates of the apartment. "Why do you not sell the pigs to assist you?" was a question put to the wife. "Och, Sir," the pigs belong to the landlord; we get the room at less rent, for taking in the pigs as lodgers."

A Heroine.....The jailor (a Mr. Harris) in Courtland, Alabama, being absent from home, on the 15th ult. a young man by the name of Boyd was left in charge of the jail; and on taking supper to two prisoners in the dungeon, as he opened the prison door, one of the culprits (by the name of Brazill, who had been bound in irons, but by some means unfettered himself) knocked him down with a large bar of iron, and left him senseless; while the other prisoner (Geno) rushed out, but was met at the foot of the stairs by Mrs. Harris, (the wife of the jailor) who seized him by the coat—he, however, stripped off his coat, (she clinging to it) and thus escaped; by this time, Brazill came rushing out, with such headless fury that he butted his head against the wall, and fell down stairs; Mrs. Harris instantly seized him, and so firmly kept her hold, that she was dragged by him into the street, where some men came to her assistance, secured, and lodged the culprit in jail again. This is an instance of self-possession, and of exalted heroism, seldom to be met with in a female. Brazill was a condemned felon, and was soon to expiate his crimes on the gallows: his desperation, then, in his efforts to escape may be judged of:—the danger of Mrs. Harris, in clinging to him, under these circumstances, must have been appalling to any female heart, except that of a real heroine.

W. Carolinian.

Poughkeepsie, April 11.—Week before last a drove of cattle was driven to Mr. Harris Baxter's in Fishkill—while there, an ox belonging to the drove, sickened and died. Mr. Baxter assisted in skinning it, in the course of which he cut one of his fingers slightly—shortly after Mr. B. was taken sick, and died with every appearance of having been poisoned. In the course of his illness he was seen by two respectable medical men, who had no doubt of his illness being occasioned by poison imbibed into his system from the ox, through the wound on his finger. It is stated in the confirmation of his opinion, that as many as a dozen hogs which ate of the ox's carcass all died shortly after.

Journal.

Orthography Extra.—A Farmer in Philadelphia inscribed the following notice on his wagon, which stood in the street of the city a whole morning; "Gud purturs for Salt."

Fashionable Manners.—In the most fashionable parties at Christiana, the modern Capital of Norway, even at the residence of the Governor, besides smoking the whole time, and spitting on the floor, those who play at cards mark their points with chalk upon the table—a practice said even to exist at the Danish Court.

HARTFORD, APRIL 30.

The Triangular Bell.—The gentlemen who were authorized to procure a Bell, tried the one mentioned last week—found to their own satisfaction that it would not answer the purpose—removed it, and purchased another bell, of bell shape, and of bell metal. It is a small one, though large enough for the purpose—of a fine tone, and well suited to the central situation of the State-House. Of these triangular steel bells, we can only say that if they are an improvement and an acquisition to such sort of melody, the one sent here was an unlucky exception—a discordant note in the gamut of steeple music. A single word, while we are about it on the sound of a bell. In the night when at a distance, whether from associated ideas, or the peculiar situation of the traveller, nothing sounds so sweetly as the tone of a distant bell.

"Over some wide-water'd shore
Swinging slow with sullen roar."

So says Milton and so thinks every body. It is remarkable that the bells in a valley are heard the farthest—and those on a plain have the next place, and those on a hill are heard the shortest distance.

Mirror.

BREACH.—In the Baltimore County court, in the case of Mary Morse, vs. Henry Tomlinson, who had given the plaintiff a written promise to marry her in 60 days, in which promise the breach occurred, the Jury, without leaving the box, found a verdict for the whole amount of damages laid in the declaration—Three Thousand Dollars.

Another.—On the 16th, in the Allegheny County Court, at Cumberland, Maryland, a case of breach of promise of marriage was tried, and a verdict for one thousand nine hundred and fifty eight dollars was awarded to the fair plaintiff.

FAYETTEVILLE, MAY 9.—Died in this town this morning, Mr. James Blevin, having taken last night two ounces of laudanum. This young man has been here about four months and was originally from N. York. He professed to be travelling to the south. A more cool and deliberate act of self murder has seldom been committed. His landlord found this morning a letter addressed to himself, from which we have made a few extracts, which shew the motives of his conduct. The laudanum he obtained at an apothecary's shop, last night, under pretence of having the tooth-ache.

"SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1827.

"I find it is useless for me to wait any longer in expectation of receiving money, and it is folly to deceive you.—My present situation is a hopeless one—I imposed on you when I told my Aunt wrote she would send me money—she wrote she would not send it.—My resolution was made then what I should do, but I was not ready at that time—but have been ruminating on it since—(3 or 4 weeks) the how and when—my conclusion is, that to-morrow night I will take a quietus. I would do it to night, but I have not the wherewith to provide it. I must manage that to-morrow, and in the evening take it."

"I always have, and do still assure you that I did not come here with an intention of staying any length of time, but expected to receive money & go further South, & had not the least doubt till the last two or three letters came to hand, but that I should receive money and pay you—why I have not, is more than I can give or find any reason for—I have been treated most villainously—but it is no use to complain now."

Journal.

Caution to Travellers.—The Albany "Microscope" states, that the bed bugs that place grow to an uncommon size. A traveller was lately waked up by a loud barking, which he discovered to proceed from the bugs around his bed, and in the morning he saw a remarkably impudent one sitting on his haunches on the hearth, picking his teeth with the poker.

In consequence of the performance of the horse, owned by Mr. Randolph, over the Charleston Race Course (fifty miles in five hours) a sportsman of New York, named Jackson, pledges himself in the Evening Post, to produce a horse in all the month of April, as may hereafter be agreed on, to trot in harness, on the Petersburg course, over the same distance, in less time, for the sum of ten thousand dollars; or will trot his horse in harness, against the horse of Mr. Randolph, for the same distance for the like sum—each horse to carry weight to the amount of one hundred and forty pounds, giving or taking ten pounds.

Old Times.—Our ancestors appear to have paid great attention to the laws of self governments, and that none should, with impunity, violate the sacred precept for the government of the tongue. The following legislative act, against scolds, passed in the year 1675—namely:

"Whereas, there is no express punishment (by any law hitherto established) affixed to the evil practice of sundry persons by exorbitancy of the tongue, in railing and scolding,

"It is, therefore, ordered, That all such persons, convicted before any court or magistrate, that has proper cognizance of the case, shall be gagged, or set

on a ducking stool, and be dipt over head and ears, three times, in some convenient place of fresh or salt water, as the court or magistrate shall judge meet.

Bos. Pat.

The Baltimore Meeting.—Our attentive friends in Baltimore have favored us with several letters, giving a brief account of the meeting on Saturday evening, of the friends of the Administration, which enable us in some degree to gratify our city readers in anticipation of the Baltimore papers. One of our friends writes thus:

"The spacious Rotunda and extensive galleries of the Exchange were filled to overflowing by the friends of the Administration.— Luke Tiernan, Esq. was called to the Chair, assisted by George Warner, Esq. as Vice President, and Col. William Stewart, and Nathaniel F. Williams, Esq. as Secretaries. Mr. Kell, Attorney-General of Maryland, addressed the meeting, and offered a series of resolutions, expressing entire approbation of, and perfect confidence in, the Administration; providing for the appointment of Committees, &c. to produce a concert of action throughout the State; and pledging the meeting to make every honorable effort to secure the re-election of the present enlightened Chief Magistrate; and providing for a general meeting of delegates from every county in the State, to be convened in Baltimore at an early day—all of which were adopted with great unanimity. The result of this day's proceedings will show that the people of Maryland duly appreciate the blessing of a pure and faithful Administration, and that they will not recklessly seek a change for the mere sake of experiment."

Another letter says—"It afforded me much gratification to find assembled something like 1500 persons, as nearly as an estimate could be made by a survey of the eye. The Rotunda was as full as it could be, as were the galleries. I am sure the actual number could not have been less than, if it did not far exceed, the amount mentioned. At all events, the meeting was sufficiently large to give a fair indication of the great and deserved estimation in which the present Administration is held by the people of Baltimore. Mr. Kell gave us a pertinent and temperate address, approbatory of the firm and faithful course pursued by the Administration. His manner and matter were both good, and appeared to give entire satisfaction."

A third letter says—"I have just returned from one of the most numerous and respectable meetings in this city."—The address and resolutions will appear in the papers of Monday. The resolutions are temperate, firm and dignified, and rest on the strength of the Administration, without exposing the weakness of the opposition. The meeting was addressed, and the resolutions were read, by Mr. Attorney-General Kell. The number of citizens present is estimated from 1500 to 2000, comprising the great commercial and mechanical interests of the city. It is rare, very rare indeed, that a meeting so powerful and imposing is got up; and it must have the effect to encourage friends and dispirit opponents throughout the State. Maryland may now be pronounced decidedly favourable to the Administration—and were the election to take place to-morrow, every election district, with perhaps the single exception of Baltimore county, would be for John Quincy Adams."

Nat. Journal.

VOICE OF MARYLAND.

A friend who has been engaged for a few weeks on a tour of business, to several of the counties of Maryland, writes to the editor of the Republican at Annapolis under date of 5th May.

"I have been particular in enquiring the sentiments of the people, in regard to the Presidential question, and as far as I have been able to judge, there is a decided majority in favour of the administration. From the noise which had been made by the opposition, I was led to believe that they were much more numerous—but since I have examined and enquired into the subject myself, I find the friends of the administration far more numerous, and composed of the most influential men in this section of the country—they are silent, but firm and determined to support the dignity of our government, by voting for Adams. Those who are interested only for the prosperity of the country, and not influenced by other circumstances, not expecting the loaves and fishes of government, the well-informed of this class of persons who supported Gen. Jackson at the last election, do not generally consider the conduct of the administration to be such as to merit the opprobrium cast upon it by the more virulent of the opposition: Indeed, I have found them very generally now, in favor of the re-election of the present chief magistrate—they have, many of them, been induced to change their opinion on account of the identifying of the opposition to internal improvement and the opposition to the administration in the southern states, knowing that such a doctrine can never be tolerated in Maryland. The friends of Gen. Jackson have been very much disappointed at the result of the meetings throughout the state in his favor—unfortunately, the number that attended some of them was

published? I happened, accidentally, several times at large meetings, which have always, in my opinion, had a decided majority in favor of the administration."

"Ye that have tears prepare to shed them now."—The following editorial paragraph on the subject of transferring the business of printing for the Senate from the National Intelligencer to the Telegraph, through the influence of Martin Van Buren, appears in the Charleston Mercury of the 7th inst:

"How manifold and convincing must have been the proofs of an utter destitution of principle on the part of the Intelligencer, when even Mr. Van Buren, although the struggle drew forth tears, manfully determined to sacrifice friendship upon the altar of the public good, and no longer to uphold a journal, which had ceased to support the great republican party of the nation. Really 'tis pitiful, 'tis wondrous pitiful! The Roman Brutus turned aside his head as the victor's axe descended on his son—and Martin Van Buren wept—as he recorded his vote against the National Intelligencer! May the stern stroke of political justice be as effectual now as it was in the time of yore, to secure and establish the rights and liberties of the people."

Brutus Van Buren—it sounds more classical than M. Van B. Brutus Van B. shedding tears over the victim he is about to immolate! Sublime sacrifice of private affections to the public weal! We have no language to record our admiration, and can only in these words (slightly altered) of a well known song, thus entreat this modern Roman to restrain his grief.

"Pray Goody please to moderate The tempest of thy tears."

And to assure him, that he may yet have a dearer theme to weep over in his own waning fortunes, than this sacrifice of the National Intelligencer.

N. Y. Amer.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1827.

We are authorized to announce Mr. **HENRY MASSEY**, jr. as a candidate to represent this county in the House of Commons of the next General Assembly.

We are also requested to announce Major **JOSEPH SMITH**, as a candidate for the office of County Trustee, at the ensuing election.

The following toast was drank at a dinner given by the citizens of Knoxville, Tenn. to H. S. White, Senator in Congress. This toast contains the first hint, which we have seen thrown out either by friend or foe, of the propriety of skinning Gen. Jackson; and we record it for the gratification of the curious. We should be sorry to have the brave old General skinned like a sheep, even for the purpose of beating up a crusade "against the consolidating-state-right-trampling, newspaper-crushing, billiard-table-policy" of this never-to-be-paralleled-corrupt Administration; and it is to be hoped his friends will not countenance the project. But for the toast:—

By Col. S. D. Jacobs.—Andrew Jackson; we anxiously hope for the preservation of his life, until his elevation to the Presidential chair, when his uncompromising honesty, and incorruptible integrity will wither into political non-existence the "left-handed" politicians of the day; but, should Providence deprive us of him, would it not be well to stretch his skin over a drum head, like that of John Zisca of old, and beat up a crusade against the aggrandizing, patronizing, consolidating-state-right-trampling, newspaper-crushing, and billiard-table policy of the Administration?

More Toasts.—The following toasts were also drank at Nashville, at a dinner given to Senator EATON, in October, 1824, at which were present Gen. Jackson, Gen. Houston, and several other Generals; and it may be added, the toasts were received "with enthusiasm."

"John Quincy Adams—The scholar and the statesman."

"William H. Crawford—Too heavy for the caucus, too light for the people—the one sunk under him, the other cannot grasp him."

Since that time, a great change has taken place,—not in Mr. Adams, for he is still as much "the scholar and the statesman," as he was then,—but in those who toasted him, and paid a willing tribute to his merits. It is now deemed proper and justifiable, on the ground, we presume, that "the end justifies the means," to deny to Mr. Adams the possession of any one good quality, either of mind or heart, and to hold him up to public view as destitute of talents and honesty, and undeserving the respect and gratitude of his country, which he has honorably and faithfully served from youth to manhood,

and from manhood to old age. As great a change has taken place, too, in the sentiment of these gentlemen and their friends in regard to Mr. C.—he was then abused and traduced, he is now bepraised and endowed with distinguished virtues;—and yet this gentleman has not changed—he was then the estimable citizen that he is now. But he is not now in the way; and it is matter of policy to conciliate his friends. A system of political ethics, which can thus make a man an angel to-day, & a devil to-morrow, and vice versa, cannot but receive the reprobation of a virtuous community; and those who act upon such a system, will in the end find that "honesty is the best policy," and that consistency and truth will ultimately triumph over duplicity and intrigue.

A large meeting of the friends of the Administration, was held in Baltimore on the 5th instant. The number present was computed at 1500. "The whole character of the meeting," says the Baltimore Patriot, "was highly satisfactory, and afforded the strongest evidence that the 'bone and sinew' of Baltimore is in favor of the present Administration, and will give a triumphant vote for the re-election of John Quincy Adams." We have not room for the preamble and resolutions adopted at the meeting—they are firm but dignified, and form a pleasing contrast to the violence and abuse characteristic of most of the proceedings of the opposition meetings; and will no doubt exert a salutary influence on the public mind in Maryland.

The foreign news in this week's paper is of considerable importance. The appointment of Mr. CANNING as premier, is considered as a triumph of the popular party, over the High Tory and the Aristocracy of England. Mr. Canning sprung from the people, and has risen to his present eminence by the force of his own talents, unaided by the adventitious circumstances of high birth or hereditary nobility.

Mr. Leffler is elected to congress in the Wheeling District, Virginia, by a majority of 443 votes over Mr. Johnson, member of the last Congress. In announcing the election of Mr. Leffler, the Wheeling Gazette says—"We will not refrain from expressing our gratification and congratulating the District on the result of this election. Mr. Leffler will make a respectable and useful representative, and is a decided friend of the present administration, and of the common sense construction of the Federal Constitution."

The Circuit Court of the U. States, for the District of North-Carolina, met in this City on Saturday last, and adjourned the same day, there being but little business on the docket. Chief Justice Marshall delivered a very lucid and elaborate opinion on a question of law, reserved at the last Court, in the suit of *Whitaker vs. Freeman*, for defamation. The defendant in that suit, had pleaded *not guilty and justification*, and it was reserved as a point for the court to decide whether he had not deprived himself of the benefit of the first plea, by entering the latter. The opinion of the Court was in favor of the defendant, and the verdict of the jury for 1800 dollars was set aside. A new trial however was granted to the plaintiff, with leave to amend his declaration.

Raleigh Register.

The Board for Internal Improvements met in this city, on Saturday last, agreeably to appointment, and adjourned yesterday. All the members were at this meeting. Instructions were given to Mr. Nash, the recently engaged Civil Engineer from the State of New-York, for surveying, levelling and inspecting the Swamp lands of this State, and in conjunction with Mr. Brazier, forthwith to effect this object, agreeably to an act of last session. Mr. Nash accordingly set out yesterday for Newbern, with a view of commencing his operations on a swamp lying in the neighborhood of Cat Fish Lake, and about the Head of White Oak River. Measures were also taken for resuming operations on the Cape Fear below Fayetteville, where there are five or six Shoals yet to be reduced, as soon as the state of the river will admit.

It is stated that Mr. Randolph's health is such as to preclude the hope of his ever being again able to take his seat in Congress.

Present occupants of the newspapers.—Mr. Van Buren. Mrs. Jackson, Mr. Van Ness and Mrs. Royal.

Surgical operation.—On the 3d instant, Drs. J. H. Matthews and A. Merriman, dissected a WEN from the side of a Mrs. Sirls, in the township of Perry, Ohio, which weighed 7 lbs.

Fullness of Joy.—A man observed to his wife, that she was beautiful, dutiful, youthful, plentiful and an armful.

IMPORTANT FROM ENGLAND.

BALTIMORE, MAY 9.—A postscript in the New York American of Monday evening, announces the receipt of the *Paris Etalo* of the 15th April, which furnishes the following highly important intelligence.

PARIS, APRIL 14.—We have just received by express the English papers of the 12th, which announce the following change of Ministry:—

Resignation of Seven Ministers.

Mr. Canning is appointed PREMIER—in consequence thereof, the following seven members of the Cabinet have resigned:

THE LORD CHANCELLER ELDON,
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON,
LORD SIDMOUTH,
LORD BATHURST,
LORD WESTMORELAND,
LORD BEXLEY,*
MR. PEELE.

Lord Lowther, son of Lord Loudale, also resigned as one of the Lords of the Treasury.

House of Commons, 5 o'clock, 12th April.—Mr. Wynn, president of the India Board, moved that a writ of election issue to the borough of Newport, to elect a member in the room of the Hon. Geo. Canning, who had accepted the place of first Lord of the Treasury.—[Great cheering from all parts of the House.] Mr. Wynn then moved an adjournment to the first of May, in order to afford time to Mr. Canning to frame his new cabinet.—Mr. Tierney objected, saying that time enough had been taken to form a new cabinet, and as it was understood that seven of the old members had run away and nobody knew when they would return, it was not worth while to wait. The adjournment, however, was carried.

It is impossible for us at this distance, to conjecture who will be Mr. Canning's associates. The Times of April 11 says—that he, Mr. Canning, having refused to accept the station of Premier unless with unrestrained authority to form a Cabinet, had carried his point and was perfectly free.

Lord Granville, the British ambassador at Paris, is mentioned for the foreign Secretary, and Mr. Scarlett as the successor of the Lord Chancellor.

The stock market on the 11th, was much agitated by the reports concerning the formation of the ministry. Consols opened at 83½, and fell to 83. There are no quotations subsequent to the appointment of Mr. Canning.

[* Lord Sidmouth and Lord Bexley, we are informed by an English gentleman, were not members of the cabinet.]—ED. PATRIOT.

Portugal and Spain.—It is said that the affairs of Portugal are assuming a more serious aspect. (All French accounts of the Peninsular affairs, however, must be taken with many grains of allowance.) The rebels, as they are called, have been victorious, and it is evident that the British must send heavy reinforcements, or the troops they have there already will be beaten. The Indicateur of Bordeaux says they will be reinforced considerably, and adds, that appearances are more than ever for war. Spain and the Portuguese revolutionists are on the best terms, and France, no doubt, urges them on.

The Quotidienne contains the following extract of a private letter of the 31st of March, from Madrid—"The most complete harmony prevails between the Portuguese royalists and the Spanish authorities, who have received them. The Marquis de Chaves has had horses bought at Toro, Medina, and Fuente, and a singular circumstance is that the Portuguese royalists have a great number of arms of English manufacture."

The Princess regent of Portugal, has suspended the act of amnesty granted to the soldiers who had taken part with the rebels.

The Echo du Midi mentions the discovery of a conspiracy that had been formed at the very gates of Madrid. The conspirators are said to have been 800 in number, and 27 of them have been shot. One of the leaders, upon promising to reveal the details of the plot, was spared and conducted to Madrid.

The interior troubles of Spain increase. In Catalonia, armed bands are running through the country crying Vive Charles V.—Death de Ferdinand VII.—Vive Charles V. and the Inquisition. Geronimo, although occupied by the troops of Ferdinand, supports the conspiracy in this province. Rebels have threatened also to enter Figueras, and have even appeared at the gates. Bands multiply and threaten Puyceida. The authorities are greatly alarmed, and have sent to Perpignan for assistance. The exportation of powder from France has been prohibited; but women have attempted to purchase it at Perpignan. The greatest excesses are committed by the rebels towards the constitutionalists. The Marquis of Tamarites is at the head of the conspiracy at Tortosa, together with some monks. Troops to the number of 500 have refused to obey the Intendant General of Zamora and set his authority at defiance.

At Barcelona affairs wore a threatening aspect.

At Figueras, in an insurrection, two or three persons were killed.

The London Courier, in noticing the fact of the correspondence between Great

Britain and this country having been laid before Parliament, speaks in the most exalted terms of Mr. Canning's abilities as a statesman, and concludes with the following left-handed compliment to Mr. Gallatin:—"Nor are we disposed, while we claim this praise for Mr. Canning, to deny that the American Minister, Mr. Gallatin, bating the vice of his country, prolixity, displays no mean talents, which only require to be removed from their juxta position with the effusions from the pen of the right honorable gentleman, to impress us with a favorable notion of his diplomatic ability."

An arrival at Bordeaux, from Calcutta, brought a report that the crew of the celebrated La Perouse, had been discovered at an Island near New Zealand. The E. I. Company had sent a party to ascertain the truth of the report.

Great Britain.—By the last quarters return to the British revenue, ending 5th of April, it appears that there is a decrease of £469,548, making a deficiency for the year of £1,709,897.

The Courier says, "the real produce of the Revenue, by taxation, in the present quarter, divested of all incidental advantages which attached to the corresponding quarter of 1826, is as nearly equal as possible, and by no means indicating any permanent depression."

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

ASTROLOGY.

This is the excellent foppery of the world! that when we are sick in fortune, we make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon and stars; as if we were villainous by necessity; fools, by heavenly compulsion; knaves, thieves and treachers by spherical predominance; drunkards, liars, and adulterers, by an enforced obedience to planetary influence; and all that we are evil in, by a divine thrusting on—an admirable evasion of sensual man, to lay his goatish disposition to the charge of a star!

SHAKESPEARE.

The philosophical historian and antiquary surveys the different states of society which have existed in different ages of the world, with a mixture of pleasure and pain. Pain for the folly and misery which superstition has produced among men; and pleasure at their restoration from darkness to light. It is not my present purpose to give a general history of superstition, as it has existed in all ages of the world; but to merely give a few hints from memory as a beacon to the rising generation.

In the history of superstition, the Crusades, a war of extermination of 200 years duration, hold the pre-eminence over all others, as a monument of human folly, and which will stand as such, to be viewed by all future generations. Albeit this war existed two centuries, and the number of human lives sacrificed was immense on both sides, yet its object was not yielded up the land of their fathers, and are still in possession of the Holy City to this very hour; and may hold it for hundreds of centuries to come.

Egypt, as we are informed by Herodotus and other learned historians, was the theatre, and continues to be the most wretched abode of superstition in the world. India, China, &c. might be mentioned as nations deeply imbued with superstition; and it is to be feared that they will continue so for many centuries, the exertions of missionaries to the contrary notwithstanding. And Greece, classic Greece!—the land of philosophers, warriors and poets, was also tainted with superstition, but of a more refined and harmless character than that above enumerated. Imperial Rome, the mistress of the world, had her temple of Augurs!—Here Judicial Astrology was taught as a science, as the pupils are taught in modern schools. All nations have been tainted with superstition.—As my limits, however, will not permit my entering into particular cases of superstitious folly, as recorded in the laws of England, &c. &c. I must conclude, by requesting all teachers of common schools, to make it a part of their duty to deliver occasional lectures against that hideous monster, superstition. When the mind is young, and like soft wax, as it has been emblematically represented, then is the proper time to "teach the young idea how to shoot." This subject may be treated with contempt by some, as beneath their notice; but to such I would respectfully recommend the lines addressed to Horatio:

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,

Than are dreamed of in your Philosophy."

In the present enlightened age, and particularly in our own country, superstition is *hated* out of all learned circles.

HOMO.

MARRIED.

In Fredell County, at the summer seat of Sidney Finch, Esq. on Tuesday, the 9th inst. by Alexander Jeton, Esq. Col. JOHN BENTON, to Miss MARTHA ROACH, both of Fredell County.

Departed this life, at his residence on Malard Creek, in this county, on the 4th ult., Capt. JOHN GELMER, in the 53d year of his age. In the announcement of the death of this good man, there should be recorded the tribute of esteem and honor, which all who knew him cheerfully paid to his character. In all his social relations with his family, friends and neighbors, the best feelings and the most amiable traits of the human character were exemplified. The united testimony of his neighbors and of hundreds besides, proves that justice cannot be done to his memory in a passing obituary notice. His memory lives and will live in the bosoms of his fellow-citizens, so long as honesty and integrity are respected. His example has left a valuable impression behind it—it will be gratifying to his surviving friends to reflect upon, and useful to the rising youth who knew him; and may the feelings of regret evinced over his grave by the many who attended his interment, operate as a pledge that his virtues will long continue fresh in their remembrance and his example never be forgotten.

[COMMUNICATED.]

To the Worshipers of Court.

I have served you in the capacity of a County Trustee, for the last seven years; and I feel it a duty which I justly owe to those whose suffrages I have enjoyed, to render them thanks for the same. I have declined all idea of again being a candidate for this office.

THOS. BOYD, County Trustee.

May, 1827.

Notice.

THE Books and Accounts of Allen Baldwin having been assigned over to me, I have placed them in the hands of Mr. William Lucky for settlement. Those indebted are requested to call on him and settle their accounts either by cash or note.

Also, a supply of LEATHER, from Mr. Baldwin's Tannery, will be kept at Mr. Smith's store for sale.

ROBERT MCKENZIE.

May 19, 1827.—3c33r

Notice.

JAMES ROBISON, sen. has lost or mislaid two notes, the one on Nathan Orr, of one hundred dollars, with a credit of about \$40 on said note; the other on Alexander Parks, of ninety-five dollars. All persons are hereby forewarned from trading for said notes; and should any person find the above defined notes, it will be acknowledged as a favor, if they be returned to me, James Robison, sen.

JAMES ROBISON, sen.

May 15, 1827.—3c33r.

Strayed Away

FROM the subscriber, on the 12th inst. a bay FARE, about 5 years old, both hind feet white and a star in her face. Also went off with her a bay colt, about 10 months old. I expect them to make on to Lincoln County. Any person that will take them up and convey information to this office, shall be reasonably rewarded.

ABNER M'GINTY.

May 14, 1827.—3c33.

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in sets, &c. &c.; all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c. Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

Notice.

M'COMB & COOPER,

HAVING entered into copartnership in the Mercantile Business, have now on hand, at their Store 12 miles south of Charlotte, on the public road leading from Charlotte to Camden, S. C. a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Hard Ware, Sadlery, Crockery, Glass Ware, and a quantity of Groceries,

which they will sell low for CASH.

May 5th 1827.—4c32.

Cheap Goods, for Cash.

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening his supply of Spring Goods, which he will sell at unusually low prices, for CASH only.

GREEN KENDRICK.

Charlotte, May 5, 1827.—4c32.

GUARDIAN.

ALL those indebted to me as Guardian for JAMES CLARK, are requested to make payment at our County Court, or confess judgment. Those who fail to avail themselves of this friendly notice, will find their notes in the hands of the proper officer for collection. No further indulgence will be given.

MATTHEW WALLACE, Guardian.

May 10, 1827.—3c33r.

To Farmers.

I HAVE in my possession a fine JACK, the property of Mr. Hundley of Virginia, which will afford a favourable opportunity to farmers desirous of raising Mules. He will stand at my plantation, two miles from Charlotte, under the management of Mr. James Murphree, sen. who superintends my plantation affairs. The season has commenced, and will end the last of July. Terms and other particulars will be made known on application to Mr. Murphree.

WM. DAVIDSON.

May 1, 1827.—3c31.

Poetry.

FROM THE MONTHLY AND EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On! what is pleasure, in whose chase
Life's one brief day is made a race
Of vanity and lightness?

A star, to gaze on whose bright crown,
We wait until the sun goes down,
And find, when it has o'er us shone,
No warmth in all its brightness.

And what is Friendship? That false flow'r
Which spreads its leaves at daylight's hour,
And closes them at eve;
Opening its petals to the light,
Sweet-breathing while the sun shines bright,
But shut to those who, 'midst the night
Of doubt and darkness, grieve.

And what is Fame? the smile that slays,
The cup in which sweet poison plays,
At best, the flowery wreath,
That's twined around the victim's head,
When, 'midst sweet flow'rs around it spread,
And harps and timbrels' sounds, 'tis led
Melodiously, to death.

And what are Hopes? Gay butterflies
That on the breath of fancy rise,
Where'er the sun-beam lures them;
For ever, ever on the wing,
Mocking our faint steps following,
And if at last caught, perishing
In the grasp that secures them.

And our Affections, what are they?
Oh! blossoms smiling on the spray,
All beauty, and all sweetness;
But which the canker may lay bare,
Or rude hands from the branches tear,
Or blighting winds leave withering there,
Sad types of mortal fleetness.

And what is Life itself? A sail
With sometimes an auspicious gale,
And some bright sunbeams round it,
But oft'ner amidst tempests cast,
The low'ring sky, the howling blast,
And 'whelm'd beneath the wave at last,
Where never plummet sounded.

H. N.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

Extracts from the "Biography of the Signers to the Declaration of Independence."

MR. RODNEY.

The vivacity of Mr. Rodney's domestic manners was carried into his public life, and those whose memory is stored with reminiscences of the Old Congress, and the Revolutionary War, have a tale, to illustrate the gaiety and humour of Caesar Rodney. Among others the following one may be recorded, from an authentic source. The delegates from the southern states, but especially from Virginia, were remarkable, during the early periods of the Revolution, for indulging a sectional prepossession, not indeed malicious, but often sarcastically. When it broke out in high-wrought eulogies and preferences to Virginia, over all the other members of the confederacy, it was termed *dominionism*. Among the representatives of that ancient and really noble state, there was no one who more delighted or oftener indulged in this complacent but somewhat mortifying species of gratulation, than Mr. Harrison; he was, however, completely cured of it by an incident which occurred, when his state was threatened with an invasion by the enemy. He had frequently displayed the "abundant and powerful resources of that meritorious member of our Union;" and although he had painted them in colours brighter than was correct, he no doubt believed them to be just. When, however, the danger was approaching, the picture was found too glaring. He introduced a demand for supplies of arms, munitions of war of every species, troops, and assistance of every kind; and declared the state destitute in every point and circumstance. When he sat down there was a momentary silence, all being surprised that such a development should come from him. Caesar Rodney rose from his seat, in a style peculiar to him. He was at that time, an animated skeleton; decorated with a bandage, from which was suspended the green silk covering over one eye, to hide the ravages of his cancer—he was indeed all spirit, without corporeal tegument. He was thin, emaciated, and every way the antithesis of his friend Harrison; who was portly, inclining to corpulency, and of a mien, commanding, though without fierce. Both of the members were really representatives of their respective states. Rodney, who was endowed, as we have mentioned, with a natural and highly amusing vein of humour, began, with a crocodile sympathy, to deplore the melancholy and prostrate condition of his neighbouring, extensive, and heretofore "powerful" state of Virginia! But, said he, in a voice elevated, an octave higher than concert pitch,

"let her be of good cheer; she has a friend in need; Delaware will take her under its protection, and insure her safety." Harrison was astounded; but joined (for he relished a good hit, for or against him) in the laugh; and the subject lay over to another day.

JUDGE CHASE.

In the year 1794, some excitement of popular indignation at Baltimore, occasioned a disgraceful riot, in which two men were tarred and feathered in the street. Judge Chase took on this occasion, a stand highly honourable to his firmness, and resolute determination to assert the supremacy of the law. Holding at this time, the office of chief Judge of the criminal court, he took measures for an investigation of the outrage, and caused two men, of very respectable standing, and great popularity with the ruling party, to be arrested as ringleaders.

The court room was crowded with many who had taken active parts in the riot, and hundreds of the same character, were about the court house, with drums and fife, and with colours flying. The persons arrested, refused to give security to the judge, to appear at the next court—"Then," said the judge, "You must go to jail." One of the most opulent citizens proposed himself as surety, but the prisoner refused permitting it, when the judge ordered the sheriff to take him to prison; the sheriff replied he could not take him; the judge then told him to summon the posse comitatus to his assistance; it was answered, he could get no one to serve,—the judge then said, summon me, sir, I will be the posse comitatus, I will take him to jail. A member of the bar, of the first respectability, then addressed the judge, advising him to pass over the affair, and intimating to him, that he apprehended his life and property were in danger. "God forbid," was the emphatic reply of the judge, "that my countrymen should ever be guilty of so daring an outrage; but, sir, with the blessing of God, I will do my duty—they may destroy my property, they may pull down my house from over my head, yea, they may make a widow of my wife, and my children fatherless,—the life of one man is of little consequence compared to the prostration of the laws of the land—with the blessing of God, I will do my duty, be the consequences what they may." He gave the parties time to reflect upon the importance and propriety of yielding, and appointed the next day to meet them. It was observed that the morning would be Sunday—"No better day," replied Judge Chase, "to execute the laws of our country, I will meet you here, and then repair to the house of my God!"—Not obtaining security for their appearance on Sunday, he sent an express to the governor and council, on that day, calling for the support of the state. On Monday, he was waited upon by three of the most wealthy and respectable citizens of Baltimore, to request him to desist, and give up the point, apprehending serious consequences to the city.—He replied to them with great warmth, asked if they meant to insult him by supposing him capable of yielding the law to two obstinate men. They left him, and a few hours after, as the judge was going to court, the persons charged met him in the street, and consented to give the security. When the court met, the grand jury refused to find a bill against the parties accused, and delivered a presentment against Mr. Chase.

The presentment of the grand jury comprises only two specific charges against the judge. First, of having insulted them by openly censuring the sheriff for having returned so bad a jury. And, secondly, of having violated the bill of rights, by accepting and exercising, at the same time, two different offices, chief judge of the criminal court, and chief judge of the general court of the state. There is much verbiage in the presentment, but it all amounts to no more than this. The reply of Judge Chase was marked by temperate moderation and firmness. He gently reminded them how much they had gone beyond the proper sphere of their duties, in meddling with such subjects as the holding two offices, & justified his censure of the sheriff, as well founded, to the extent that he had actually uttered it. In the conclusion of this reply he told the jury, "you will, gentlemen, continue to do your duty, and I shall persevere in mine; and you may be assured that no mistaken opinion of yours, or resentment against me, will prevent my having respect for you as a body." In the succeeding December his holding the twofold judicial station became the subject of debate in the house of delegates, and an attempt was made to procure his removal from the

presidency of the general court.

The attempt did not succeed; but although the vote was forty-one to twenty in his favour on the question of removal, yet a majority concurred in there solution that the constitution was infringed by the simultaneous tenure of the two offices.

MR. HANCOCK.

The eye of Congress was immediately fixed on Mr. Hancock as the successor of Mr. Randolph, and he was unanimously elected president. With a modesty not unnatural at his years, and a consciousness of the difficulty he might experience, in filling a station of such high importance and responsibility, he hesitated to take the seat to which he had been elected. Mr. Harrison was standing beside him, and with a ready good humour that loved a joke even in the senate house, he seized the modest candidate in his athletic arms and placed him in the presidential chair, then, turning to some of the members around, he exclaimed, "we will shew mother Britain how little we care for her, by making a Massachusetts man our president, whom she has excluded from pardon by a public proclamation."

MR. HARRISON.

An anecdote has been preserved of Mr. Harrison, which, if it appears somewhat inconsistent with the solemnity of the scene, yet serves in no slight degree, to exemplify the bold and lively character of the man. Mr. Gerry, a delegate from Massachusetts, as slender and spare as Mr. Harrison was vigorous and portly, stood beside him at the table, while signing the Declaration of Independence. He turned round to him with a smile, as he raised his hand from the paper, and said, "When the hanging scene comes to be exhibited, I shall have the advantage over you. It will be over with me in a minute, but you will be kicking in the air, half an hour after I am gone."

MRS. ADAMS.

There has been preserved a letter written by Mrs. Adams to a friend, at one of the most gloomy periods of the revolutionary war, in which she thus expresses the noble patriotism which she cherished in common with her husband. "Heaven is our witness that we do not rejoice in the effusion of blood, or the carnage of the human species; but having been forced to draw the sword, we are determined never to sheathe it slaves of Britain. Our cause, sir, is I trust, the cause of truth and justice, and will finally prevail, though the combined force of earth and hell shall rise against it. To this cause I have sacrificed much of my own personal happiness, by giving up to the councils of America, one of my nearest connexions and living for more than three years in a state of widowhood."

From the New-York Times.

ANTHRACITE.

This valuable mineral, which has but lately attracted notice, or been in any degree appreciated, is found in various parts of our country, and may be esteemed one of the richest features in its natural history, that it is "in the greatest quantity in sections of the coal regions which are most accessible by water."

The fact that there are always impressions of plants in beds of coal, countenances the belief that it is of vegetable origin. The manner and progress of its change, from verdant, ligneous, organized substances, to a stony, metallic looking mass, presents a subject of curious inquiry to the observation of philosophers. One hypothesis which seems plausible is, that at some distant era land or sea floods have overwhelmed the surface where vegetation was flourishing, leaving as they subsided deep coverings of earthly matters; some of the vegetable principles beneath were slowly decomposed; new combinations took their places; and time, operating with these secret chemical agents, produced the different kinds of coal, which geologists divide into three classes, the lignite, the bituminous, and the anthracite.

The is oldest anthracite, which, from having been longer undergoing the influences of these operations, is reduced more nearly to its ultimate principles; carbon and water. The next in age contains *bitumen* in addition to its ultimate principles; while the *lignite*, which is the most recent, contains *bitumen* and acetic acid.

Mr. J. Pierce, one of the most intelligent contributors to the American Journal of Science, has given in the No. for March an account of the anthracite and bituminous coals, salt, iron and other minerals. It is an extensive tract, spread over an average width of 150 miles, crossed by the Blue Ridge, the Alleghany, and numerous minor bluffs. Mr. P. states, that "in no part of the world can anthracite be more valuable in the arts or for economical pur-

poses than in Pennsylvania. To agriculture it will be a material auxiliary; wherever calcareous valleys are intersected by canals or navigable streams, lime, so valuable as a manure, and in the arts, can be calcined at a low rate by the aid of anthracite." As it contains no sulphur or other injurious ingredients, it is peculiarly advantageous in the manufacture of iron. Wrought iron of every description is more malleable and and tough "when fabricated with anthracite, than with bituminous coal," and iron castings are stronger when the melting is done with this, than with any other fuel.—"For breweries, distilleries, and the raising of steam, it is preferable, the heat being more manageable and steady, and the boilers less liable to corrosion by sulphuric acid, while no bad effects are produced by smoke or bitumen." In no part of the district described by Mr. P. "does the anthracite occur in such inexhaustible beds as in the vicinity of a village called Mauch Chunk, on the Lehigh, 35 miles from Easton, and 108 from Philadelphia."

It is obtained from the flat summit of a mountain which rises 1500 feet above the level of the ocean.—Wherever they have penetrated, at various altitudes, coal has been found at the same distance from the surface, and "it is not improbable that it forms the nucleus of the mountain which rises with a steep acclivity." The coal is easily detached, and from this bed was sent to Philadelphia in 1825, 750,000 bushels, and it is expected that 1,000,000 will be forwarded in the coming year (1826.) Mr. P. anticipates the most important benefits to the countries on the Atlantic, from the unparalleled abundance of this material, which, already cheap, will be yet less expensive, when the railways, canals, &c. now under survey, are completed, reducing the cost of transportation. Among many advantages enumerated, he suggests the warming of houses by flues arranged for the purpose in the construction of buildings, dispensing with fire places, and large open chimneys, as no risk can arise from fire, and no obstruction from soot, or annoyance from smoke. The western part of Pennsylvania is as abundantly supplied with bituminous coal, as the eastern is with anthracite. It is in the greatest plenty near Pittsburgh, and furnishes that junior Birmingham with an ample supply for its numerous manufactures. Bituminous coal is found also in Tioga county in this state, and when the contemplated canal is completed, which is designed to connect the Susquehanna & Seneca Lake, interchanges may be easily effected, of anthracite, bituminous coal, salt, and gypsum, highly valuable both to Pennsylvania and New-York.

FROM THE TRENTON EMPORIUM.

HONESTY vs. IDLENESS.

No man, said my uncle Timothy, can be perfectly honest, and at the same time perfectly idle. It was a saying which had grown into so much credit with him that he always let it out when there was even the smallest occasion for it. When I speak of my uncle, I speak of days long past—of times and scenes far back in the dim vista of departed years, to which memory sometimes still turns with a childish fondness.—and whither sometimes a sigh will stray.—I was then young and thought myself a good deal wiser than my gray headed uncle—but I am now old, and my opinion of my uncle's wisdom has been increasing and of my own gradually diminishing every since. Time has shaken my theories and established his.

Whenever I heard the old gentleman deal out this maxim of his, I felt, a strong disposition to correct an error, into which it seemed to me he had thoughtlessly fallen; and one day I took the liberty of speaking on the subject. I supposed a case of a man in independent circumstances; a man who owned two or three farms, or had a great deal of money at interest—and I said surely such a man may take his ease, and be idle if he likes, and yet pay his debts punctually, and wrong nobody, and be honest. But my uncle always settled cavils in a brief way—he was a man of few words. Look into the world, Bob, said he, and you'll see how that is. Experience and observation is the mother of wisdom.

Well, I have looked into the world, and every year has unfolded problems which at first appeared mysterious.

My neighbour Thornhill had a large estate and a large family. He passed a peculiarly quiet life of glorious idleness, as a modern lounge would say—and paid his debts, and was esteemed a very upright, clever man. But when he died his property was insufficient to maintain his children each in the ease and luxury of the paternal home—yet they had imitated their father—they were so incorrigibly idle, that they all sunk to nothing—and then Thornhill's

memory was charged with the foul dishonesty of ruining his boys. It was a heavy charge.

I have found it to be a matter of fact, that one idler would generally do more mischief in the village than twenty industrious men who minded their own business—and one fellow I remember, who lived at the Swan, on a couple of hundred dollars as a year allowed him by his father, actually became so great a nuisance that the people threw him into the mill pond one day, and having given him a thorough ducking, sent him out of the bounds of the township.

The truth is, that the active exercise of the bodily or mental powers, in a profitable or useful way, seems inseparable from the idea of a right employment of time. Every man accomplishes much good or much evil in the world. If he adds nothing to the stock of knowledge, or of property in society, though he be not immoral or vicious, he stabs by the influence of his example, the very vitals of virtue and good order.

THE DRUNKARD.

"A just reverse of fortune on the drunkard waits."

Would you learn how like a serpent drunkenness blindeth, and how like an adder it stingeth? then contemplate the figure, and deplorable circumstances of Silenus. Behold this miserable wreck of man. He is not turned of forty, yet totters in his steps like one of fourscore. See him weakened in his intellect, morose in temper, lost to all affection towards the wife of his bosom, and his innocent though helpless children. Mark the stupidity of his countenance, the morose aspect of his bloodshot eyes, his palsied hand, and the leprous tetter that covers his skin.

Turn now and behold his wife. See her covered with a thin tattered robe, shivering over a handful of coals; see her pale and emaciated; her eyes dim with tears. Hapless woman! who but can pity thee? Who can but mingle tears with thine? Look next on the dear suffering children. They receive naught but frowns, curses and blows from the man whom they had been taught to call by the endearing name of father; yet they have a friend whose bosom throbs with tenderness towards them; but her hand is too feeble to supply their needs. They ask their mother for bread, but she has none to break for them. The storm howls through the broken windows, and they say, "we are cold."—She answers them only with sighs. Alas! she has none to bind up her own bleeding heart. And is this the once sensible and sprightly Silenus, fortune's child. The same: "How fallen, how lost!" And what wrought this terrible reverse in their circumstances?—What has turned this man into a brute?

What has plunged this woman in the deepest distress, inasmuch as that her tears are her meat? What has rendered these children miserable? What fiend has poisoned and destroyed the happiness of the whole family? That fiend is drunkenness! Time was when Silenus was a kind husband and an affectionate father, when his company gladdened the heart of his wife; when his little prattlers used to meet him at the door and receive his fond caresses.—Time was when every room in his mansion was gilded with domestic happiness: when he ranked in society as a useful member, an ornament; and when the eyes that saw him, blessed him, and the ear that heard him, was perfectly attentive. Silenus looked on the sparkling liquor, while giving its color and temptingly moving itself into the glass, he tasted; he at length tipped daily; the habit became riveted, he plunged occasionally into intoxication, and became at last a downright sot. His estate is consumed; and of all poor people his family are the most wretched; "dig they are ashamed." This is not a romance. There are many families in the country, whose deplorable situation corresponds with this description. Oh how much are the colors heightened when the other sex presents the portrait; for the honor of our species, we could wish none such were to be found; but alas! the evil is so great, that they too may be found in the highest as well as the lowest ranks of life, that otherwise might be a blessing to their families and an ornament to society.

A shrewd madman.—When the Earl of Bradford was before Lord Chancellor Loughborough to be examined upon application for a statute of lunacy against him, the Chancellor asked him—"How many legs has a sheep?" "Does your lordship mean," answered Lord Bradford, a live or a dead sheep?" "Is it not the same thing?" said the Chancellor. "No, my lord," said Lord Bradford, "there is much difference: a living sheep may have four legs, a dead sheep has only two. There are but two legs of mutton—the two fore legs are should-ers."